


# GLAD TIDINGS OF GOOD THINGS



Enter into his gates  
with thanksgiving,  
and into his courts  
with praise: be thankful  
unto him and bless his  
name.

Summer 1989

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The old German shoemaker had just sent his boy with a basket of garden stuff to a poor widow. he worked hard at his trade and cultivated his little garden patch, yet nothing was more common in his life than some such deeds as this.

"How can you afford to give so much away?" he was asked.

"I give nothing away," he said. I lend it to the Lord, and He repays me many times. I am ashamed that people think I am generous when I am paid so much. A long time ago when I was very poor, I saw someone in want, and I wondered if I could give, and the Lord helped me. I have had more work, my garden grows well, and never since have I stopped to think twice when I have heard of some needy one. No, if I gave away all, the Lord would not let me starve. It is money in the only this time the bank never breaks, and the interest comes back every day."

GIVE AND IT SHAL BE GIVEN UNTO YOU; GOOD MEASURE, PRESSED DOWN, AND SHAKEN TOGETHER AND RUNNING OVER...

HE THAT HATH PITY UPON THE POOR LENDETH UNTO THE LORD; AND THAT WHICH HE HATH GIVEN WILL HE PAY HIM AGAIN.

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Sis. Lisa Guffey has moved to HIGDON to be near her son, Br. Bobby. She has cancer. She was married to Br. Will Guffey's son Herman.

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They had some of the best and sweetest meeting at BRIARFORK during their July revival. They had a peaceful man helping them, Br. James Brazier of PLEVNA.

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Br. Rod Finlayson had an experience. He had some guns pulled on him while praying in a field that he found out was growing marijuana. He was led back to his truck on the highway with a couple of guns trained on him. He wasn't hurt.

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The saints are thanking the Lord that Br. David Jones got out of a head on carwreck as well as he did.

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They had their first meeting at the new church at DAVENPORT Florida, on the 2nd weekend in July.

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Br. Willard Wooten started out the rival at ROCKY BRANCH by charging the saints not to persecute or talk about where a child of God goes to church at. That is his right to go.

Honor and respect of person sometimes gets mixed up among us.

Respect of persons, is where respect is shown because how one dresses, has money. To treat one better than another. Or, treat one less than another

Honor... We are to honor our parents. How do we do this. When they come in our presence, brag on them? Tell them how great they are? Or show them respect by obeying them. Why, by obeying them, of course.

Likewise in the church. The way you honor them that have the rule over you, You obey them with reverence, respect. To give double honor. Do it doubly.

Having special seats and parking places and all this other things they push on the ministry is bordering on, "respect of persons."

God did not intend in His church to have a "pecking order, or priestly class. But rather he teaches that we all are brethren. To LOVE one another. Honor them in the ministry and all the other gifts.

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In olden days those men who gave themselves to the study of the law, were called, "Men of The Book."

A devout man, when dying, said to the friends at his bedside, "Bring me the book." What book?" inquired the friend. "There is but one book," said the dying man; "Bring me the book."

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Br. Buford Trotman was exhorting the saints: "Don't be after more than your needs." That carpet and luxury things (in and out of church) is for us, not the Lord.

That it's wrong for people that's poor, giving money for nice churches, when they need the money for their families needs.

He'd been where they took up money for preachers. Their was people there who needed it more than us preachers.

Br. Buford was touching on on something that has got way out of hand among us. We hope and pray that more of our minister will see this gross wrong and start correcting it.

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Heaven and hell are in opposite directions, and no man can go both ways at the same time.

# OKLAHOMA

In early September about 15 children of God from the Tn/Ala/Gaarea went to Okmulgee Okalahoma to have meeting with the Hesnshaws. Sis. Evie Wright married Br. Herbert Henshaw. They rec'd the Holy Ghost in Crabtrees Cove. They moved to OklahomA. They raised their family there. They are now both dead. Sis. Evielying a couple of years ago. Their son George anddaughter Mary Lou (Rowe)came to the Lord out there in the early fifties. They haven't been in meeting with the saints very much. They were glad when the saints came. They were feeling like the heath in the desert. When they started having meeting the rains started comingand the desert was becoming a pool. The eastern saints fell in love with these people, especially when Br. George (a shy person) would trstify andyou could feel that humble and contrite Spirit that they had.

They had 3 services and the Sunday morning probably the best. Love about everywhere, even washing these Oklahomans feet.

When they left that afternoon, most were vow,if It was the Lord's will, they wanted to come back. And going back they are. They've set the 2nd weekend in November as their next trek west.

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There are many things that are coming up today where people are giving advice to others that is very damaging, to the people they tell it to, and to God's church, called The way of Holiness.

One of these is telling men and woman that under certain situations and/or pressures, they can leave their mate whom they publicly asserted that they would love and cherish "Until death do you part."

They work on peoples smypthay, saying, Do you believe that God wants this sweet innocent, darling, so and so to be tied to such a monster....

God said, "WHATSOEVER GOD HAS JOINED TO\_ GETHER, LET NOT MAN PUT ASUNDER.

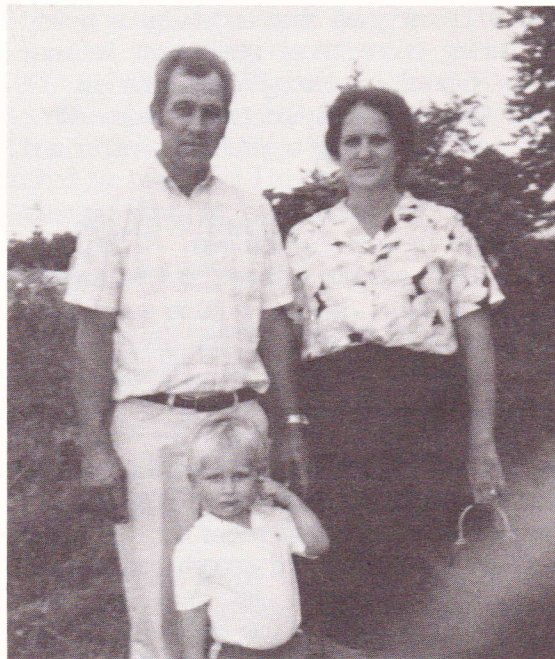
They'll take where it tells the believer not to depart from the unbeliever, if he or she is please to dwell with them, and say if he was pleased to dwell with you, he wouldn't do such and such. The word pleased means to give assent to. If they are pleased to or give assent to live with the believer, they are bound by the law of Christ to live with them.

They work on peoples heart strings over certain situation and make the Word of God of none affect. They forget, that if this child of God is so sweet, and innocent and darling, that they can surely get ahold of the throne of God and he'll take care of the seemingly unmovable problem. As Br.

Denny Moore says,"The Lord like's odds." And The Lord Jesus in all His goodness promised, KEEP MY COMMANDENTS AND ASK WHAT YOU WILL AND IT"LL BE DONE UNTO YOU.

So instead of giving all this wrong advice, stick to what The Word of God says and the Lord will truly take care of the matter.

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Br. Ollie B. and Sis. Linda Sue Boatner

Sis.Charlotte Finlayson had been crippled for some time in her legs. She was thought to have arthritis. She barely got around, and limping at that. Sometimes she was past going. People were touched by this. A neighbor sister would pray as she saw her going to and from her the garden, dragging along. A brother from IDER, Br. Ollie Boatner had a burden for her. This went on for sometime and he was praying. One evening He called from work asking his wife, Sis. Linda Sue, to find out how Sis. Charlotte was? He had been in contact with The Lord in prayer. From the way everyone figured it out, this was about the time Sis. Charlotte was in the "Saints revival" that Br. Jr Stephens helped in at WEST BROW. The Lord was blessing a number of His children and a sister from IDER, Sis. Lucille Bearden came up behind her and laid hands on her. That wasit. S he came out a shouting and jumping and that, on those crippled legs. God had healed her and she is still healed. Thank God!"

"I had the Holy Ghost 1½ years. When Miles Jeffrey was born they said he was perfect. To us he was amiracle baby because we had several years of heartache because we were childless.

When he was nine weeks old they told us his heart was deformed and without surgery he was dying. Three weeks later they set a date. They told us he was some little boy because of his condition he should have been deathly sick ever since birth. He was the very picture of health.

Sometimes the hardest things happens, but when it does, God will carry us thru and help us in any we he can. During those three weeks that we knew his condition, I prayed and sought God over this. I never got the freedom to ask God to heal him. What I could feel, was God wouldn't let Miles suffer and that he would help us thru it all.

They said that he would have to have surgery thre times before he was a grown man. I couldn't imaginesomeone so innocent and precious having to suffer such awful pain. God had a plan and I know whatever it was for the best. He was never sickly or suffered. never cried from the illness. Ten days before he died, he began to get weak and tired. God never let him hurt. When they took him to surgery, he died before they did anything. They prepared him for surgery and his heart stopped.

Altho the hurt of missing him seems hard to bear, I'll never be able to thank God enough for sparing him from suffering. When I get real low, God reminds me how he has stood by me and helped us in so many ways. I know only God could have done it.



Miles Jeffrey Talley

Son of Sis. Katy and Dwayne Talley from PINE GROVE at Lacey Springs. The grand-son of Br. Charles and Sis. Dot Atchley

Born 2-3-87 \* \* \* Died 4-28-87\* \* \* 12 weeks old

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Br.Charlie Brown at OLD SARDIS pressing the saints to closeness in the Lord is obtained by PRAYER... PRAYER... PRAYER. Saints getting on their knees and PRAYING... PRAYING... PRAYING.

## TRUSTING God in healing

I heard apreacher talk on "Trusting God," for your healing. He said, "People today won't trust God for their healing. They don't have enough faith he will do it." "Yet," he said, "They will put their faith in a man (doctors)." he said, "They put their faith in a man who they don't know, with a name they can't pronounce. They trust he'll find out what is wrong with them. he writes a prescription they can't read, take it to a pharmacist they don't know, trusting he will put the right medicine in the bottle. They put their faith in the medicine that they don't know what it is, and trust that it will heal them.

It seems to me that if they can have all that faith in man and medicine, which God created in the first place, then they ought to have enough faith that God will heal them.."

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One day at work I hurt my ankle. It was hurting so bad that it was hindering me from doing my job. I kept on workingg, and the pain got worse. I didn't want to tell my boss bacuaes I knew he would want me to go to the doctor. I wanted to trust the Lord.

It kept on hurting, so I figured I'd better tell him, in case I had to stay out the next day. Just as I thought, he told me to go to the doctor. I tried to brush it off and went back to work. I was praying for myself when a thought came to me. It said, "Tell Br. Doyle (Ottinger) when he comes in, to pray for you. He came in later and I told him what happened and how my boss wanted me to go to the doctor. I told him I wanted to trust God, and to pray for me. He said, "Did you tell him about Doctor Jesus? When he said that, the power of God fell, and he laid hands on me. I felt a warm sensation start at the top of my head and go out my feet. As it went out my feet, the pain went with it. We were both praising God because he had healed me!

Br.Cris Grieg

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Br. frankie Letson was testifying at WINCHESTER how he was out of money. Really up against it. His wife was cooking breakfast. The pilot light on the stove went out. They were out of gas. He took to the woods a praying. He came to the house and knelt down by the tank and prayed again. He laid hands on the tank- then, "Oh! Why did I do that?"

He got up and went inside and told his Wife, Sis, Barbara, to light the stove. She said, "Do you mean it?" he said, "Yes!" She lit the stove and they had gas for about two weeks 'til he got money to buy some.

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Br. Jr. Stephens at HUNISVILLE talking on saints having so many crdit cards, Going into debt they can not afford. The touble it causes in the home.

# TO PROFIT WITHAL ! ! !

## NOW CONCERNING SPIRITUAL GIFTS...

THE MANIFESTATION OF THE SPIRIT IS GIVEN TO EVERY MAN TO PROFIT WITHAL. FOR TO ONE IS GIVEN BY THE SPIRIT THE WORD OF WISDOM: TO ANOTHER THE WORD OF KNOWLEDGE... TO ANOTHER FAITH... THE GIFTS OF HEALING... THE WORKING OF MIRACLES... PROPHECY... DISCERNING OF SPIRITS... DIVERS KINDS OF TONGUES... THE INTERPRETATION OF TONGUES... TO PROFIT WITHAL.

In early August the Lord done a marvelous thing on the upper end of Sand Mtn that many of us can't believe. It reminds us of what Br. Frank Guffey said, "If someone came preaching the Way like they did when I was little and under the bench, we'd believe they had another doctrine." Two couples had been in meeting in another state and had got back to the home of one couple. The other were going to spend the night. They were in the after-glow of a good meeting and enjoying themselves in the Lord as saints will do. They felt the nearness of the Lord but were tired and were wanting to retire for the night. They prayed and then were going to bed. But the bed was many hours away. When these four saints finally arose they all were changed in some degree. This is there story in there words. Names were left out, for who cares who it was, just that God had visited His children in a wonderful way.

Br.F : "Tell us what happened?"

Sis.D : "There is no way to really tell it."

Br.F : "I know, but try."

Br.M (Sis.D's husband): "I just said, "Come on you all. Let's pray so I can go to bed."

Sis.D : "Earlier, we had been talking about getting in this thing deeper. Why, we aint even scratched the surface."

Br.C : "We aintkicked the dust off of it."

Br.F : "And so what happened?"

Br.C : "We prayed. The Lord let us feel good. It seemed a door was opened, where the big shout, jumping, it felt like kid stuff. It was beyond that." Br.M : "We prayed. I thought we had a good little prayer. Real good peace. Everbody was sitting around here, saying, "Gl ory to God!"

Br.C : "Before we prayed, we decided if something came into our minds, anything, we were gonna be willing to do it."

Br.M : "We prayed for 15 or 20 minutes.."

Sis.D : "It came to me to go lay hands on A(a child). I thought, "Me?" And Br. D. imediatly went and did it. I thinks, "Yes!" A. came in and told us she saw Jesus standing behind her Dad(when he laid

hands on her). We asked what he looked like and she said His face was blurry." The kids were crying and holding onto one another. Then they didn't make a sound for hours."

Br. M : "We got up and floated around for awhile. Br.D. washed (his wife) Sis.D's feet.

Sis. D : "The Lord told me to wash her feet. I got abowl, towel and water. When I came around the corner, another feeling came in, maybe a little higher. I washed a foot. I washed one foot and it seemed like something struck your body. I could feel it, and I started to speak in tongues. When it left I washed her other foor. It didn't feel like her feet (she's crying as she relates this). It felt like i was washing the Lord's feet. Then they washed my feet."

Br.F : "They washed feet?"

Br.M : "Yea, we washed feet. I enjoyed it!"

Br.C: "I was standing about here. It was so thick, I reached out and hugged it. Like I hugged you. I pressed my arms together. It felt like it was pressed thru my body.. It was un-explainable."

Sis.D : "You could see it. It wasn't like there was afigure there, but he lost his breath when it went thru him."

Sis.S : "We thought maybe we should bow. When we bowed, we were in a circle. When we went over on our faces, I could just see... it seemed I could see His feet there and the hem of His garment."

Sis.D : "That's when i felt like asking Him to give us all a gift. That's when she (Sis.S.) started singing in the Spirit."

Br.F : "Started singin? What did she sing?"

Sis.S : "I don't know Sir."

Br.F : "What was the tune?"

Sis.D : "It didn't have a tune. It wasn't like a song... it was a song that didn't have a tune to it. A heavenly song."

Br.F : "Pretty???"

Sis.D : "Oh Yes! Sweet! Sweet!"

Br.M : "Have you ever been to the ocean? When ever a big breaker comes in, water about this deep(under you arm pit). Every time it comes in, it lifts you up off your feet. Everytime she would do it, that's the way it would seem to do you."

Br.C : "It wasn't a natural minded song."

Br.F : "Sing in the Spirit! I have heard of it happening, but my ears have never heard it. Oh! How I wouldlike to. Then what happened/

Br.C : "THis went on for about 30 minutes."

Br.F. : "Did you know what you were saying?"

Sis.S : "The singing part of it, I don't remember."

Br.M. : "She was laying on her side and she was out

of it."

Sis.D : "I walked by the fireplace and the Lord said, "You are not right. You have your hair up. Take it down!" I mean I took it down. I had it in a knot. I took the rubber band out and laid it on the mantle."

Br.F : "He wanted your hair down?"

Sis.D : "Oh! Yes!"

Br.F : "Sis.S what did you understand in the tongues?"

Sis.S : "One time, a sadness. A real deep sadness; All I could understand was, "My children! My children!" It was an awful sadness. I have never felt grief like I felt then. Sis.D and Br.M said that all they understood was, "The'er dying! They are dying!"

Br.F : "My children, they are dying!"

Br.C : "She was crying while she was speaking."

Sis.S : "I knew I was talking, but I didn't know what I was saying. I wasn't saying it! I know I wasn't. It's like my mind, my spirit, are inside of me. As far as my body, my talking, it wasn't me."

But before I felt this sadness, (after the hair thing) I felt like I was talking to Sis.D. She understood it, but I didn't."

Sis.D : "That's when I... I want to say...kneel and crawl, but he said, "Bow down at M's(her husband) feet. I was already down. I crawled over there and bowed, the best bowing I knew to do. And that's when I heard what she was saying."

Br.F : "Heard what?"

Sis.D : "The words...(trembling) I seen my place. It's hard to tel you what HE TOLD ME!... The first thing he told me, He said, "That's where you belong! At your husband's feet!" And it was beautiful! Nothing else mattered. It was aprivilege to be there. (Before this, she contraried him much) And He told me to pray for him. And He told me to love him. And I believe He told me to encourage him. The other two He said... but, encourage him, was there."

I seen this field. It was white. It looked like snow. I noticed that there was anybody in it. He told me that there wasn't enough laborers in the field. That he wanted M. He told me He wanted to use M, and that I was in the way. And he was showing me where I was suppose to be, for Him to use M. And I was just "Yessing Him." Yes! Oh yes! Oh yes!" Then my face hit the floor and I didn't feel no pain. I felt a coolness. The Lord was saying the same thing as before, except me being able to say, "Yes Lord!" my tongue would do it in "that" language.

When It was over, my mind came back down to being just plain "Free," in the Lord.

Br.C : "I was on my face, the very first thing, I had been praying about my ciggarettes... He said,

"I made the sun, I made themoon. I made the trees. The I heard Sis.D say..."

Sis.D : "I didn't hear none of that. Al I could see was... It went thru my mind, "The bright and morning star." I asked, "What is that?" The it was... it said, "I am the bright and morning star!"

Br.C : "He told me what perfect love was. He told me of a work I had to do. There was so many things.

Sis.D : "That's when I saw you go to the garbage can."

Br.D : "Cigarettes. get rid of my cigarettes! I passed it on. It was like I said, "No!" He said, "Yes! Yes ! Yes! I went to the garbage can with them. (Br.M gave up his that night also.)

Sis.D : "I didn't know what he was saying, but I knew he was supposed to do something.

The whole experience was around the Love Of God."

Br.F : "It has to be, 'cause God is love."

Sis.D : "I remember looking up at the children and it came to me. "For such is the kingdom of heaven." I looked around at us, and we looked like kidssitting around in the floor."

Br.C : "It came to me to kiss my wife's hand. I reached down and kissed it and it was the SWEETEST, the best word I could think of to describe it. It went down in my body. The Lord let me know that was what love was like. That was love!"

Sis.D : "I heard Br.C say, "yes Lord! Yes Lord! I'll have no other gods before me!"

Br.C : "He said, "Do all you can do, plus more!" Little things that we shove aside mean a whole lot. There was so much goodnesshere that it captivated your mind."

Br.M : "Sis.S was standing there with this stern look. Looking at me, speaking in tongues... but I couldn't get ahold what she wassaying.

I was afraid I didn't have ears to hear. Earlier I heard her; "help us to eat," or that's what it sounded like to me."

Sis.D : "That was when she (Sis.S) started crying. The Spirit was crying. She didn't say anything, but it was like; "Oh, they're dying! They're dying!" And then...I believe with all my heart, He said, "Don't anybody love me?" Right then I heard , Br.C, say, "Lord I do! I do!"

Br.F : "Br. C, why did you say that?"

Br.C : "Because I heard Him. That cry!"

Br.F : "Did He mean nobody here loves Him? Or nobody anywhere loves Him?"

Sis.D : "It looked to me that He was looking all over. The whole Children of God."

Sis.S : "You had the feeling; "It's high time for

something to be done. NOW IS THE TIME!"

Br.F : "Time to do what?"

Br.C : "To live for God."

Br.F : "First thing is to strip our huses, sell it and give to the poor people. If we get to where you all are talking about, that's what we'll have to do. I've read it; SELL WHAT YOU HAVE AND GIVE ALMS. I've talked it. I know it's there. How to get there is in perfect love. But to get there. Most of us argue around it, trying to justify all our plenty. We spend our money on NICE churchs, fancy churchs. Big eating rooms of gluttony. Remodeling are buildings that are already etravaganzas. Bigger and better is our policy, instead of CONDESCEND TO MEN OF LOW ESTATE. Come down. Come down!" But at the presecnt we are going up. Going up."

Sis.D : "M said something that night that I never, never had seen before. I'll never forget it! When he said it, it was like "Yes!" I looked at this couch (real pretty), my cars, them trees, my family; I want to say, "This is my world." To think about dying, it would be, oh-h-h. I'll never have this no more. But Sunday night. That was my world! That's where I belong."

Br.M : "I tried to tellyou, that this is not the real part. The other side is the real part"

Br.F : (To Sis.D) "You aint the same woman."

Sis. D : "I died right there!"

Br.F. : "I thought you died when you got the Holy Ghost?"

Sis.D : "That's what I keep thinking; "You can't say that D. It sounds like you didn't get ..." I DIED! I don't know what I died to, but I died!"

Br.F : "Surely this is what Paul meant by dying daily."

Sis. D : "After this, I looked around at everybody and I said, Y'all, this really happened, didn't it? Something did happen here tonight?" Sis.S sat straight up... she looked straight at me, her voice in that language...it felt like my hair just went straight up! The word I heard was, "Believe!" It was like I was being scolded. I hit the floor!"

Br. F : "Do you all really belive the Lord would work with the like of you all?"

Sis.S : "That's all I can think 'of. Me???? Why me???(the others voiced the same opinion.)"

Sis.D : "I called Sis.L and Br.R. When we hung up the phone, I was knida scared. We had all felt strongly that they would be over. We thought that they would think we were crazy...But we all agreed when the Lord said, "My sheep know my voice!." When Sis. L hung up the phone, she was kinda scared, but something told her, "My sheep know My voice!"

Br.C : "S still couldn't get up. She had her natural voice but she couldn't get up."

Sis.D : "When they came in, we got down to pray and we started doing it again (speaking in tongues of angels) and there was a cut off."

That seat over there, L, was sitting there in the middle and R was on the end. She kept scooting, kept scooting. She got to scawling. She said, "You're gonna think I'm crazy after this." She said, "I felt the Lord wanted to sit down by me. The Lord came and sit down beside her."

Br.F : "Br.R couldn't get ahold of any of it?"

Br.C : "No."

Br.F : "Was that about all of that night?"

Sis.D : "Yes."

Sis.L : "The Lord allowed me to speak in tongues, which doesn't happen very often, but the He allowed me to speak in divers tongues. I was on my face in the floor when this happened. The tongues only seemed to last but a minute, but when they spoke, all I could think or feel was, "Blessed be the name of the Lord!" "BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD!" Which was such a wonderful feeling, I'll never be able to describe it. I felt that I had finally given the Lord that perfect praise that I had always longed to give Him.

I sometimes pray now, and say, "Blessed be the name of the Lord!" but it just isn't the same."

Since that 5th Sunday night experience, they have met praying again and again. It has not been like the first night, but The Lord has helped them more in the tongues, and healings, and many people have been strengthen in the Lord. Almost all have found themselves humbling down in the presense of God. No one tries to get any honor. All feel very small, indeed smaller than before.

The Spirit has proved that he is VERY sensitive. It will move only in LOVE and meekness. One sister who came and shared their experience said she found out how to worship the Lord, "At the feet of my sisters!" Some have started fasting and giving more to the poor. Washing one another's feet is common. They have learn thru the Spirit that, "THE JOURNEY'S TO GREAT, they have to have the Lord's help to make it. That God said, " I'LL RETURN UNTO MY PEOPLE A PURE LANGUAGE. The fear of God came with, " IT'S A FEARFUL THING TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF ALIVING GOD." And much more.

Thru all of this there is a noticable desire to hear and feast off from the Word of God. They pray and desire it.

We hope they and all the rest of us get more into the spiritual gifts and manifestations of the Lord that we might all might profit withal.

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It isn't the load that weighs us down, it's the way we carry it.

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It was on a Thursday evening after Pulaski's morning service of thier revival and no one had recieved the Holy Ghost yet, this made the Children of God worry. Br. Jeff Walls and Br. Lavon Cook were on thier way to Athens and Br. Jeff was telling Br. Lavon about how the signs will follow those who believe. They both thought that they were the reason no one had recieved the Holy Ghost yet, they thought that they were the ones who were not believing, because none of the signs were following them. About the time Br. Jeff was telling Br. Lavon the signs will follow those who believe he passed a snake on the side of the road. He asked Br. Lavon if he wanted to go back and see what happens. Br. Lavon said yes, so they went back, but there was a fear and Br. Jeff told Br. Lavon as long as there was a fear they couldn't mess with it. So they both started praying and before long the peace of the Lord come by and the power of God quickended Br. Jeff and he told Br. Lavon that it was bound, Br. Lavon didn't even hesitate he just reach down and picked it up and it was just like a limp rope. Br. Lavon then handed the snake to Br. Jeff and when he got it, it straightened out like a board. They laid the snake down and went on about thier buisness and when they passed back by later that day the snake was laying on the side of the road belly up. That night Sis. Kathy Foreman received the Holy Ghost. Br. Lavon went to sleep in Jesus on the morning of September 16, 1988.



Br. Lavon Cook & Br. Darrell Walls

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Br. Buford Warren said, If you desire the Word of God, you are going to hear it, even if the Lord has to pull someone out of California to bring it to you."

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Br. Obie and Sis. Lucille McLain are still not doing very goodin their bodies.

In July a number of saints went west to have meeting south of Dallas Texas. This was at and near Venus Texas. Meetings were held in a baptist Church on Saturday evening and at the Venus community center on Sunday morning. It was a long way to go for just a coupleof services, but no one was heard complaining about it. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves in the Lord. They all fell in love with Sis. Janet and her family who live here. Some even had meeting in the car coming home.

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When I was 13 I knew nothing about the ways of the Lord, I didn't even know there was a Holy Ghost. I was really out in the world. I wore a lot of make-up, and the tighter my blue-jeans were the better I liked them. But before I was introduced to the way of Holiness I didn't like my make-up anymore, I didn't enjoy my blue-jeans being tight, I didn't enjoy going out and partying with my friends, you say she was only 13 she couldn't have done much but I did! I was into a lot of stuff that most 18 years olds get into. I acted in way and dressed in a way that people thought I was about 19 or 20. But the Lord looked down and had mercy on me anyway. I was nothing but a sinner and he looked down and said I want her to be my child! I was intrduced to Holiness in April of '87 and 3 months later on July 3, I recieved the Holy Ghost. Since then the Lord has really been good to me and has really took care of me. He had been my best friend, a father when I needed one, and when my brother was killed he became my big brother. I'm thankful he looked down on me and showed me this way!

Sis. Marcia Cook

**WORDS! WORDS! WORDS!**

**FAULT:** cause or reason; a deterioraion; a failure; loss; diminishing; blemish; to chance near.

**OFFENCE** snare; occasion to fall; stumbling block; fault; error; a side-slip; leading into sin.

**OFFEND:** to trip-up; fall; stumble; entice to sin.

**EVIL,** bad; depraved; wicked; worthless.

**WICKEDNESS:** depravity; malice; sin.

**TRANSGRESSION:** to violate a command; to go contrary to; wickedness; unrightousness; whosoever committed sin transgresseth also the law; for sin is a transgression of the law.

**SIN:** an offence; to miss the mark; sin is the transgression of the law; Sin when it is finished bringeth forth death.

**INIQUITY:** evil; michief; sin; make crooked; do wrong; vain; wicked; lawless.

**WORDS! WORDS! WORDS!**



## To the dear Children of God

With all love and respect, how dear you are to me. But let us not forget how we started. Let us remember how we saw the Way of Holiness. How clean and pure and holy it was in our eyes. Let us remember, it has not changed on bit. The bible says, ... remember therefore how thou hast rec'd and heard, and hold fast and repent. If therefore thou shalt not watch I will come on thee as a thief and thou shalt not know what hour I will come on thee... As ye have therefore rec'd Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in Him... But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them...

Satan will sure try to make you think, maybe it's not as straight as we thought it was. Just think how careful we were when we rec'd the Holy Ghost. How we lived. How we walked under the fear of the Lord. How much we prayed. How often we went to church. How much we loved the children of God. How we could not hardly stay away from one another. How we were so glad when we met a child of God. How glad we were to greet one another with a holy kiss....

When we started we trusted the Lord when we got sick. The word of God has not changed. Oh! How the devil is trying his best to lead the dear children of God away from the way we started. The devil is trying his best to blind the children of God, saying, "You don't have to go to church every time." "You can go after the world a little." "You can joke a little." "It's no harm to do the things we one time would not do."

We feared the Lord. The fear of god is leaving the children of God. It may be that we have lost a little of our first love. Look and see if we have. It ought to scare us so bad we will try our best to get back to it, before it is too late.

Let us be sure that we love reproof rebuking, reproving. We ought to be glad when someone tells us our mistakes. But I have found that it hurts them. They don't take it right. That 's the wrong way to take it. Be sure we love reproof.. Br. Peter said, *They despise government*. That means they don't want nobody to rule over them. They are not afraid to speak evil of *dignities*, meaning the man the Holy Ghost put over the church. So, be careful. If you are guilty, you better fix it before it is too late. Children of God, I don't know how long I will be with you all, but if i go before you

do, please don't change the Word of God we started with.

Remember how we started. I will face the Lord and will give account of how I taught you.

I don't know what you will have to suffer, but I know the Lord will help you, if you love the truth. Keep your trust in Him. He will not let you down. Please don't faint. Hold on There will come a better day after awhile. Maybe it won't be long until we have to go. Remember the song;

Lord, it's just another hill that I'm climbing.

Lord, it's just another tear you'll wipe away.

If I can just hold on a little longer.

Seems like it would be good if we could all go together, but if we don't, please let's do our best. Please hold on. Heaven will be worth it all. May the good Lord keep us until we meet again.

Br. Eli Smith

"God's people are the meek of the earth, yet this does not make them exempt from unjust criticism. We have reason to be afraid of saying or doing anything against the servants of God; it is our peril if we do, for God will plead their cause and reckon that what touches them touches the apple of His eye, It is a dangerous thing to offend by unjust criticism any of Christ's little ones."

\* \* \*

Worry, like a rocking chair, will give you something to do, but it won't get you anywhere.

\* \* \*

#

One day Sis. Jo Summers had a problem with their drainage system. Early that year they had put concrete over their septic tank to broaden their drive-way. Well, to be able to fix their tank, they had to pull up the concrete and then later, have some put back down. Sis. Jo knew that it was going to take a lot of money, that they didn't have. So, she did the only thing she knew to do. She got down and told Jesus all about it. She asked Him, if it was His will, to fix it for her, because she knew he has all power and can do anything he wants to do. A couple of days later, she was getting ready for work, she noticed that the water was going down normally. The Lord had answered her prayer, and she didn't have to have the pavement pulled up after all.

(MC)

# ASLEEP IN CHRIST

Br. Walter Higdon passed away May 22, 1989 at the age of 81 years. He also rec'd the Holy Ghost at "Papa" Whitley's in 1948. The sameday Sis. Pauline Whitley rec'd it. Four other rec'd the Holy Ghost besides these two.

Br. Lawrence Brown and Br. Willard Wooten preached at his funeral.

Sis. Pauline Whitley left us in peace July 15, 1989. She was 72 years old having rec'd the Holy Ghost at "Papa" Whitley's in 1948. She was br. Lawson Whitley's wife.

Br. Lawrence Brown and Br. Buddy Michaels held the funeral.



Br. B.H. and Sis. Ruth Roberts

Sis. Ruth Robert of SKYLINE died in the Lord in her 68th year on May 13, 1989. She rec'd the Holy Ghost 42 years ago at Mt Pisgah. Her husband, Br. B.H. Roberts has been gone a number of years now.

Br. Jr. Stephens and Br. Winston McAllister spoke over her.

Br. E.H. Eller passed away October 1988. He rec'd the Holy Ghost at Old Straight Creek and went to HIGHWAY 35. he was a child of God about 40 years.

Br. James Wade and Br. Odis Hamilton spoke over him also Br. L.D. Blevins.

Sis. Erlene Campbell passed away June 15, 1989, at age 59. She rec'd the Holy Ghost at PLEASANT Grove over 20 years ago.

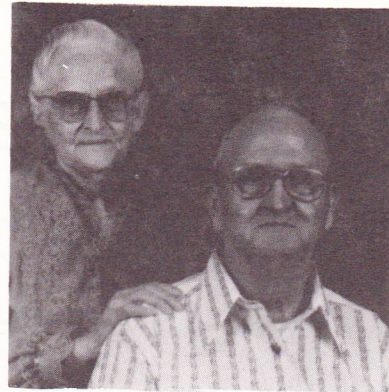
Br. Jr. Stephens, Br. Charlie Brown and Br. Ed Avons spoke over her.

Br. Virgil Wilbanks passed over on June 17, 1989 at the age of 80 years. He came to God at OLD

SARDIS 42 years ago.

Br. L.D. Blevins and Br. Odis Hamilton held the funeral.

Br. Lee Turner passed away June 26, 1989 in his 82 year. he had the Holy Ghost nearly sixty years. he was a fine old child of God. His smile will be much missed. Br. Buford Trotman and Br. Rayford Sutherland talked over him.



Br. Lee and Sis Ruth Turner

When death shall come to summon us at last,  
 Some will remember children and the sound  
 Of little footsteps hallowing the past,  
 As driven snowflakes hallow oft the ground;  
 Some will remember sunlight on a fence;  
 And some the breath of blossoms in the  
 rain;  
 Some will glimpse stars. And all the going  
 hence  
 Of these will be a wishing to remain.  
 But some will think of One who said, "And I,  
 If I be lifted up will draw to me  
 All men." And when these latter come to die,  
 With faces lifted to Eternity  
 They shall go forth with calm, untroubled  
 eyes,  
 Like children hasting to a glad surprise.



Sis. Plummer Prickett, the wife of Br. Jackie Prickett, passed away in peace, on August 21, 1989 at the age of 70 years. She came to the Lord at ALEXANDER CITY some 30 odd years ago.

Br. Eli Smith and Br. Jr. Reed spoke over her.

Sis. Plummer  
 and  
 Br. Jackie  
 Prickett

## LOST THEIR VISION!

A magazine article described what happens when people lose their vision. A group of pilgrims landed on the shores of America about 350 years ago. With great vision and courage they had come to settle in the new land. In the first year they established a town. In the second, they elected a town council. In the third, the government proposed building a road 5 miles westward into the wilderness. But in the fourth year the people tried to impeach the town council because they thought such a road into the forest was a waste of public funds. Somehow these forward looking people had lost their vision. Once able to see across oceans, they now could not look 5 miles into the wilderness.

So with the world, so with us. When once the Holiness flamed burned bright in the early 1900's when it was preached and lived in every town and hamlet in and around North Alabama, and every sight set high, now the flame is barely burning and not one evangelist goes out from among us. The vision here too is gone. There is no standing still in God's Way. If it ain't increasing, it's decreasing. In the last few years we have seen a good number coming to God, but from among us and our children, not from the by-ways and hedges. This lost of vision came about from our loss of power. This came about from the loss of love. When first it bloomed and all were for one, and one for all. Then they got knowledge. Knowledge is good, but without charity it is deadly. It'll puff one up as saith the scriptures. We turned in on ourselves and lost our vision.

WHERE THERE IS NO VISION, THE PEOPLE PERISH.

VISION: a dream, revelation, oracle, something to gaze at.

Now, no one goes to the lost and dying world, among the lost, the by-ways and hedges. The ones who supposed to be evangelist are found only in Holiness churches, and, woe be to the one that is found often in worldly meeting places. There is so very much more that can be said on this subject, but for now... We Have Lost The Vision, GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD...

#

The Lord showed me something one day, and I want everyone to know what happened.

We have a waterfall behind our house, and it only runs when it rains a lot. At this time, it had rained for a week or so. Me and Mom (Sis. Zuline Putnam) went to look at the waterfall. It was swift and very deep. I had grabbed a hold of a vine on a tree to hold on to. The Lord spoke to me, "My child, if you will hold on just a little while longer, I will help you make it across the River of Jordan."

It was well worth the trip to the waterfall. It was beautiful when we got

there. Looking at it spiritually, we can all hold on to the Lord. He will help us, whenever we need Him. Most of all, he will help us cross the River of Jordan some sweet day. Everything will be very precious and beautiful, and well worth the trials and tribulations we have all come through.

With sincere love

Sis. Jayna Putman

#

## SPECTATOR RISKS

Being an onlooker in the arena of Christian living is risky. The wrong things go up, and the wrong things come down. Criticism, discouragement, disillusionment, and boredom go up. Sensitivity to sin and human need, and receptivity to Divine resources and the Word Of God go down. Sure, there's a certain amount of thrill and excitement in hearing someone's testimony about how God has worked. But it's nothing like knowing that joy yourself. There's no substitute for cutting out your own path of peace, piling up your own experiences of faith, and using your own God-given abilities in behalf of others.

Don't settle for watching fellow believers develop a heart for God. Nothing beats getting there yourself. It's worth the clammy hands, the butterflies, the anxious moments. If you are to be an effective and useful Christian, you must venture out in faith, and that's risky. But remember, you're taking a greater risk in being only a spectator.

\*

Br. Bill Yancy of IDER was telling the saints, if they were out there shouting when the Lord wasn't in it, to gain people's confidence, "You are mocking God!"

If you want to gain the children of God's confidence, and be able to shout when the Lord's in it, go out and get the fruit of the Spirit in your life, is the way Br. Bill said it and the church whole hearted agreed.

#

Br. Jack Benson was exhorting the young and old saints to live for the Lord. Saying that God has ordained us ALL to "Good works." FOR WE ARE HIS WORKMANSHIP, CREATED IN CHRIST JESUS UNTO GOOD WORKS, WHICH GOD HATH BEFORE ORDAINED THAT WE SHOULD WALK IN THEM. He explained that Ordain and appoint mean the same thing.

Some people have a problem with thier hearing and some people have a problem with thier eye sight, my sister-in-law had a problem with her smelling. She had never been able to smell anything, unless it was real strong, since she was a little girl. I never knew that it was that bad.

One night we was on our way home from the Winchester singing, which the Lord really blessed, and we had stopped at a store to get a coke. All I had was a dollar, in the store was the most prettiest carnations I had ever seen in my life. They were white except on the very end of the petals, and there they were a scarlet color. I wanted to but on for my sister-in-law because I loved her so much. I just pushed it off, bought my coke and went on back to the car, but I just wanted to know how much they were, so I told my sister-in-law to wait a minute I needed to go back into the store for a minute. When I got up to the door the lady was locking it but she let me in anyway. When I asked her how much they were she told me they were not for sale that someone had brought them for the owners. I told her thanks anyway that I was just wandering how much they were and she looked at me real strange and said wait just a minute and give me two stems of them. I tried to give the change that I had left over from the coke I had bought, but she didn't want it.

When I got back out to the car I handed them to her and she told me how pretty they were she never even thought to smell of them because she never had been able to smell before, and she laid them on the dash. There was another sister that had gone with us so I give her a stem to, and kept talking about how good her's smelled. After a while my sister-in-law reach over and got her's and smelled of it. She said that something was wroung because she had never been able to smell flowers before. But these she could smell! She said that when she smelled of them it felt like it went all the way through her. I was so thankful the Lord had healed her sense of smell! And I just want to tell my two sister-inlaws, Tami and Melony, I LOVE VERY MUCH!!!

Sis.Marcia Cook

#

Br. Ronnie Denson of SCOTTSBORO was at TIFTONIA on the 3rd Sunday in August. He blessed the saints as he talked about the "Contrite Spirit. He told how "Contrite" was often explained as meek and humble, But he added how it was a repentant spirit. He was "In season."

Br. Clifford Black: "If ever I build, or help to build another church, there won't be anything about it, after you've been in it, that will appeal to the eye!"

Would to God all the church builders and remodelers among us knew what Br.Clifford was saying.

#

Sis.Sheila Stubblefield was meditating on getting, multiplying, putting on more love. How do you do it? She told when once she was among the children of God. She was looking around and thinking how she love them all... but it seemed like she had a bit more for this one and that one. She noticed that these were the ones that had helped her in the past, when she had a certain need. She said that helping people was adding more love.

We thought about the story of the good Samaritan. The man that was wounded and needed help, probably love the Levite and priest, but you know he really loved that lowly Samariatan. So put it on. Add it. Multiply it. Gee it on.

#

Br.Frank Guffey: "OWE NO MAN ANYTHING, BUT TO LOVE ONE ANOIHET. Now that covers it all. One feller ask jesus one time,"What was the 1st commarment. He said TO LOVE THE LORD THY GOD, WITH ALL YOUR HEART, MIND, SOUL, AND SIRENGIH: all of it, and the 2nd one was to LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOR AS THY SELF. He saod,ON THESE TWO HANG ALL THE LAW AND THE PROPHETS. ... BUT TO LOVE ONE ANOIHET. FOR HE THAT LOVEIH ANOIHET HAS FULLFILLED THE LAW. FOR THIS THOU SHALT NOT COMMITT ADULTERY. THOU SHALT NOT KILL. THOU SHALT NOT STEAL. THOU SHALT NOT BEAR FLASE WITNESS, AND IF THERE BE ANY OIHET COMMAMMENT, IT IS BRIEFLY COMPREHENDED IN THIS SAYING,NAMELY, THOU SHALT LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF.

Now brethern, just stop a minute, and don't let me be the judge, do we love everybody like we love ourself. I'll tell you one thing, if I love uncle Roy, like I love myself, I won't do one thing in the world to cause him heartache. LOVE WORKEIH NO ILL WILL... it means something to live for God.

...running around telling people what you are doing... My life is way out ahead of me. You done already know about it before I get there.If I come in and I aint loved my neighbor as myself, it'll show up on me. LOVE WORKEIH NO ILL TO HIS NEIGHBOR. THEREFORE, LOVE IS A FULLFILLING OF THE LAW.

#

Guess what? Sis. Vickie and Br, David Wright, after seven boys are now the humble parents of a daughter named,Julia Victoria.

#

Br. Dwayne Sanders fell off Br. James Cain's porch. Thought he broke his back. Carried him to PLEASANT GROVE where they had a good prayer. He's up walking around returning to work.

## TATTLER'S WAGON

Once I had a tattler's wagon,  
Which behind I did pull;  
Just as fast as i could empty it,  
Some friend would fill it full.  
By and By I got so busy,  
There was little else to do.  
But still I'd meet the saints and sing:  
I'm Going Thru Jesus, I'm Going Thru.

Well, I was going thru,  
And tattling as I went;  
But going thru like that you know,  
Isn't worth a cent.  
I'd talk about my neighbors;  
They'd give me tattles too,  
Then we'd go to church and sing,  
"Tis the old time religion,  
Tis the old time religion,  
Tis the old time religion,  
It's good enough for me.

As someone testifies in church,  
Some good sister doubts,  
And other have no confidence,  
When a certain party shouts.  
Then someone hears a little lie,  
For some good reason told.  
He loads his wagon up and sings,  
"I believe Jesus saves,  
And His blood washes whiter than snow."

We'd back our wagons up  
And get another load,  
And just as soon as we go,  
We'd start on Tattle Road,  
And when we'd meet a passer-by,  
We'd stop and fret and spew,  
Then dump some poison out, and sing,  
"Makes me love every body,  
Makes me love everybody,  
Makes love every body,  
It's good enough for me.

Folks, the thing that we should do,  
Is smash those wagon now,  
And each one bridle his own tongue.  
Let's stop this thing some how.  
Let's stop this awful tattling;  
Let's bring it to an end,  
And we can go to church and sing,  
"In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

Of the seven deadly sins, anger is possibly the most fun. To lick your wounds, to smack your lips over grievances long past, to roll over your tongue the prospect of bitter confrontations still to come, to savor to the last toothsome morsel both the pain you are given and the pain you are giving back—in many ways it is a feast fit for a king. The chief drawback is that what you are wolfing down is yourself. The skeleton at the feast is you.

## The Importance Of Family

If we look back over the long history of civilization, we may be surprised to find what an important role "family" has played in the lives of men, women and children.

Today, that is significant because we live in a time when family life is greatly deteriorating — and staggering problems are arising as a result.

Just think of how many social and personal problems could be avoided or solved if everyone were part of a mutually-concerned, self-sufficient, loving family.

Family life requires helpful dependence and provides mutual rewards. Bryce J. Christenson, director of The Rockford Institute Center on the Family in America, observes that "Patterns of American life long defined by religion, agriculture, and community tradition have slowly been displaced by secular, urban, commercial, and individualistic variants. The institution of marriage has suffered a slow erosion in this cultural realignment." He reports that since 1950, the marriage rate has fallen "a remarkable 35 percent, over 20 percent just since 1970," and that one in eight Americans remains unmarried for life. "Meanwhile, the divorce rate has risen 50

percent since 1970. These things, of course, have weakened or removed family ties, resulting in many of the problems of individuals and society today.

The single-parent and two-earner family arrangements so common today have changed the traditional pattern of father as breadwinner and mother as keeper of the children. The current issue over the provision of child care is both a result of the changing of family patterns and the desire of some to facilitate the employment of women.

There is general agreement on the importance of good care for children, but there is increasing pressure to shift responsibility from mothers and fathers, or from a single parent, to institutions or government or society.

While it is important to provide the financial resources to sustain a good quality of life, there is no good substitute for strong relationships between parents and children to provide not only financial but physical and emotional security.

If we seek the best in life for our children — and for ourselves — there is nothing that approaches in quality the mutual concern and support of a loving family.

Br. Mike Mathews was at TIFIONIA when they started there 4th weekend of July revival. After dinner they went back and sang, he got to feeling God, and you should have heard this youngchild of God. He was leaping and saying, "It's time now that we worship the Lord in Spirit and in Truth. The young and the old were anening him.

Br. Paul Simmonshas been ailing for some time, he get to go out to meeting occasainally

Br. Eldridge Lassiter # and Sis. Mamie Williams West were married in August. They were both widow and widower for some time now. They are living Rainsville Alabama.

The six most important words are "I admit I made a mistake." The five most important words are "You did a good job." The four most important words are "What is your opinion?" The three most important words are "If you please." The two most important words are "Thank you." The *least* important word is "I."

After a, "Down-so-long," spell, Br. Coleman Sanders of NILA is, "On the mountain," now. After the Lord blessed him, he said, "I could jump and touch the ceiling."

#

Sis. Jewell Campbell who has had a hard bout of illness is, "doing a lot better!"

#

We were so sorry that Marvin and Sis. Ruby Priest'sson was electrocuted. (BRIARFORK)

#

Br. Charley brown is, "Doing real good!"

#

Sis. Dorothy Kirby has been down with kidney trouble.

#

Does the lord still heal the lame? Ask Sis. Janet summers if he still does. One morning, her little boy awoke and couldn't walk. She didn't know if he had bruised himself real bad or what. She took him to meeting and the Children of God prayed for him. He jumped up and ran across the altar to one of the brethern. Yes! The Lord still heals the lame.

(MC)

#

Before Br. Mark Whitt rec'd the Holy Ghost, he had real bad headaches and nosebleeds. But when the Lord gave him the Holy Ghost, he healed his headaches and nosebleeds too!

(MC)

#

Have you ever talked about another Child of God? Have you ever told anything on someone that you had just heard? Think about what kind of damage you can do to someone, and also consider that if your just telling something you heard from someone else, it may not be true. Sometimes the story gets turned around and the wrong story is told.

Please be careful of what you say about people, and how you say it. The next gossip you hear could be about yourself.

(MC)

## FOX'S BOOK ON MARTYRS

John Fox of England wrote the book on Martyrs and persecutions. These are some of the events that happened before 200 A D:

It has been said that the lives of the early Christians consisted of "persecution above ground and prayer below ground." Their lives are expressed by the Coliseum and the catacombs. Beneath Rome are the excavations which we call the catacombs, which were at once temples and tombs. The early Church of Rome might well be called the Church of the Catacombs. There are some sixty catacombs near Rome, in which some six hundred miles of galleries have been traced, and these are not all. These galleries are about eight feet high and from three to five feet wide, containing on either side several rows of long, low, horizontal recesses, one above another like berths in ship. In these the dead bodies were placed and the front closed, either by a single marble slab or several great tiles laid in mortar. On these slabs or tiles, epitaphs or symbols are graved or painted. Both pagans and Christians buried their dead in these catacombs. When the Christians graves have been opened, the skeletons tell their own terrible tale. Heads are found severed from the bodys, ribs and sholders blades are broken, bones are often calcined from fire. But despite the awful story of persecution that we may read here, the inscriptions breathe forth peace and joy and triumph. Here are

a few:

"Here lies Marcia, put to rest in a dream of peace."

"Lawrence to his sweetest son, borne away of angles."

"Victorious in peace and in Christ."

Being called away, he went in peace."

Remember when reading these inscriptions the story the skeletons tell of persecution, of torture, and of fire.

But the full force of these epitaphs is seen when we contrast them with the pagan epitaphs, such as:

"Live for the present hour, since we are sure of nothing else."

"I lift my hands against the gods who took me away at the age of twenty though I had done no harm."

"Once I was not. Now I am not. I know nothing about it, and it is no concern of mine."

"Traveler, curse me not as you pass, for I am darkness and cannot answer."

The most frequent Christian symbols on the walls of the catacombs, are, the good shepherd with the lamb on his shoulder, a ship under full sail, harps, anchors, crowns, vines, and above all the fish.

#



SIS LOIS BRAZIER:

"They would have won the world if they hadn't talked about one another!"

Sis. Lois Brazier

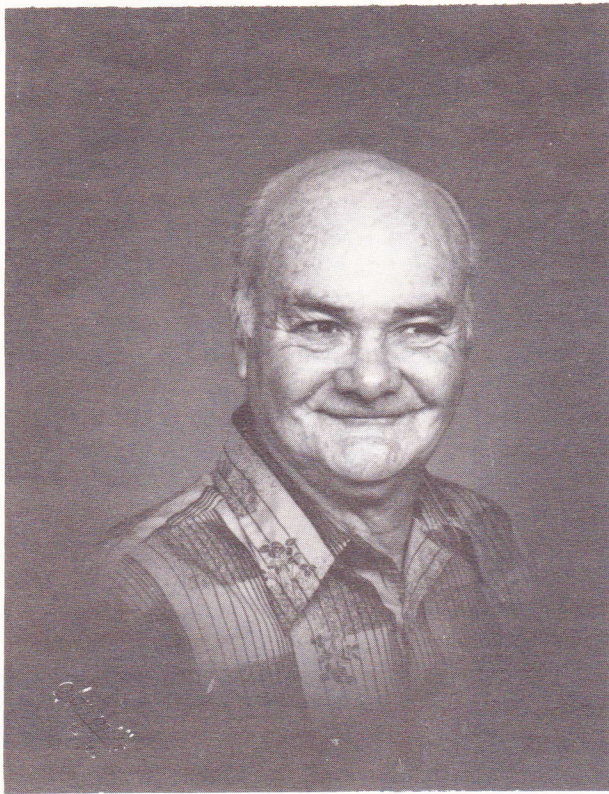
#

Br. Edwin Spurgeon of HIGDON was bit by a rattlesnake and the Lord took care of him. He is doing find with no after affects.

#

A violent storm struck Tupelo, Mississippi. The following day a Negro asked his friend if he had prayed while the storm raged. The man replied in his unique and fascinating way, "Co'se I did! Who wouldn't pray in a storm lak dat?" A third Negro, hearing what was said added, "I 'spec de Lawd heard plenty strange voices roun' here las' night!"

What we find depends largely on what we looked for.



#### OUR LOSS IS HEAVEN'S GAIN

Br. Troy Ford of CENTRAL AVE, went home to be with the Lord May 6, 1989. Br. Ford was 68 years of age. As we often heard him testify, he came to the Lord, "IN his old age," a little over ten years ago.

Br. Ford moved to a place called, Riddle's Bend, a few years ago, so he could be, "On the water," and enjoy life, giving no thought of the Lord, or of his need of salvation. But, the Lord had other plans. He began dealing with, Br. Ford, and in his conviction, he began to search for the family bible, still unpacked from their move. He found it, and began to read. To "Hunger and thirst."

In his need for prayer, he and his wife, sought help from a neighbor, Sis. Stovers. She invited them to attend church with them at Br. Eli Smith's church on Grassy Mtn and later at CENTRAL AVE.

He sought the Lord every chance he could find, even when he was on duty at the Attalla Fire Station. When he felt the urge, he'd volunteer to pay for their supper, if his partner would go get them. This would allow him to be alone, and pour his heart to God, while his partner would be gone. He'd pray, until his partner returned.

Br. Ford's testimony was always a blessing to all, wherever he was at. He'd tell about his personal altar he'd made at the boat house, where he'd weep and beg God, to just make him a "Little child of God." He spent hours, begging God, to give him a chance to serve Him. He tell of the day that he'd already visited the boat house and prayed, and prayed, but he felt the unction to, "Go back and pray again." Since he was supposed to work that afternoon, he started to ignore it. Again, he felt the call, and this time he obeyed. He returned to the boat house, in prayer, and almost at once, the Lord filled him with the Holy Ghost. What a happy man he was. He found what he'd

sought for so earnestly. He found true happiness, "On the water," but not as he had planned when he moved down there.

Everytime he'd give his testimony, the tears would flow, and God's pure joy would flood his soul. Such was the case on Wednesday morning prayer meeting, before he was called away on Saturday morning. He was truly (thankful) of his salvation.

His wife, Sis. Alice Ford, rec'd salvation five years later in 1983. Br. and Sis. Ford have travelled many, many miles together with Br. Wallace and Sis. Reba Vaughn, attending church services over Alabama and Georgia, since "That day in the Boat house."

Br. Ford will certainly be missed by everyone who knew him. He was a good man, a gentle man, a true Christian in every sense of the word. I imagine the Lord thought him worthy to be more than, "Just a little child of God," that he had begged to be. He was an inspiration, not only to the church people, but to the neighbors and the community as well. He was always willing and eager to help anyone he could. He was especially close to his neighbor, Mr. Tarrance and Mr. Bill Wilson. I know they will miss him, but I don't believe they could miss him the way we will at CENTRAL AVE Holiness church.

#### WHAT A REVIVAL!

They had one of those, dreamed about, wished for, prayed about, revival at WEST BROW this past Spring. It was a revival just for the saints. Were the crowds big? No. Did they have a whole lot of preaching? No. What was so good about it? Saints got revived. Children of God got free in the Lord, that hadn't been there in a long time. Most of this freedom came from hearing, and excepting the Word of God that was preached here. Br. Jr. Stephens of SKYLINE sorta led the meeting, and preached everything from "The seven Christian graces," thru "Charity," and kept "walking in the Spirit," the theme though out. Other ministers came and helped out. Once, Br. Eli Smith of GRASSY MTN was in the Spirit as the Lord used him to press the church to come together and quit talking about one another....

The end of the week most people realized they had been in a revival. It ended in the brethren taking up a love offering for Br. Jr. who acknowledged he was not hurting money wise. and gave this goodly amount to a brother who was.

\*

Br. Wyane Nix of TIFTONIA tells that if we have not been living like we should and then the devil tempts us, it is so much harder to overcome him then if we were living like we should.



Br. Stacey Sanford

Br. Stacey Sanford is 11 years old and he loves the Lord. Of late he has been telling about reading some writing on the school bus edified him.;

JESUS IS LOVE

FROM: GOD HIS FATHER.

He says, "And that edified me!" as he leaps and jumps and claps his hands together;"That edified me!"

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